

TWO CHICAGO GIRLS HIKING IN BRITISH ISLE

Muriel and Ruth Morris, of Illinois, Startle London by Their Novel Plan for Seeing the Country—New Marlborough Duchess Plans Active Season in British Capital—Ex-Premier Venizelos to Spend Honeymoon in United States, Staying Half Year in California.

By Gertrude Lady Decies.

Special Cable to Universal Service.

LONDON, Sept. 17.

TWO American society girls, Muriel and Ruth Morris, of Chicago, daughters of the late Edward Morris, are startling London by their entirely novel manner of seeing rural England. Not wishing to be bound by the conventions of railroad travel, they have started a 375-mile walking tour from Oxford, visiting. They will visit Stratford on Avon, go up the River Wye, through Wales and then to Chester. From there they will take the train to the lake district, where they will resume their walk, carrying only knapsacks which will contain food, spare blankets, toilet accessories, etc.

LONDON society has already taken Sinclair Lewis to its heart. It is greatly interested in his new novel, which he is writing at Brook House in Kent. It is a new story of American small town life, and is expected to equal the success of "Main Street," which outstripped all other fiction in England last year.

CONFIRMING the report of some months ago that Gladys, Duchess of Marlborough, is coming to London to live, it is now learned that she is going to open her London house this winter. Her husband will accompany her here. Their marriage is reported to be a very happy one. The former Boston girl is greatly interested in her husband's Blenheim estate, and is carrying on in wonderful fashion the philanthropic work started by the former duchess. She is also interested in film work, and it is rumored that she is actually beginning the writing of scenarios for motion pictures.

MUCH interest is being shown in the trousseau of Princess Xenia. She is going to marry young William Leeds in Paris next week. Her gowns are being made at Olga Lady Egerton's fashionable Mayfair shop. The latter is the wife of Lord Egerton, late ambassador to Petrograd. She is a wonderful designer of Russian frocks and her establishment is well patronized by English and American shoppers.

FORMER Premier Venizelos of Greece, who was married this week, will spend a year's honeymoon in America, half of which will be spent in California. It is

expected that he will be quite a social lion.

COMMANDER EMORY LAND, assistant naval attaché at the United States embassy, has been detached from service here and is going home immediately. Mayfair circles regret his departure, as he is very popular in London.

FOLLOWING an exceedingly busy season in London, Mrs. Lyle Samuel has been entertaining a number of her American friends at her country house in Suffolk. Before their return to the country they used one of the popular residential hotels for entertaining during her husband's parliamentary season. They are both fond of London life but for political reasons they are living in their constituency. Before her marriage she was Miss Julia Lyle, of Tenafly, N. J. She is one of the most popular hostesses in England.

LADY ALICE LOWTHER, who was a daughter of A. Thorn Blight, of Philadelphia, is planning an extensive season for this autumn. Since the death of her husband she has practically abandoned all social activities, spending most of her time traveling abroad. She has a fashionable mansion on Belgrave street, which she is going to open this season on the same scale as before her widowhood. Her husband was one of King George's intimate friends and she is also on friendly terms with Queen Alexandra and other members of the royal family.

MRS. MORTON FREWEN, who was a daughter of Leonard Jerome, of New York, is planning to open her country house in Ireland for the autumn season. Her home is "Imishannon House," in County Cork.

SOCIAL LEADERS CAN BE SUCCESSFUL MOTHERS AND MANY OF THEM ARE

By CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.

"D" social leaders make successful mothers?"

When a matron well known for the uplift work she has accomplished in the tenement districts on the lower East Side pronounced that question to me the other day I must admit I was a bit startled. It was such a frank question—one with so many different angles to it.

Having recovered my composure, it did not take me long to think of a matron who is both a well-known social leader and a successful mother—Mrs. George J. Gould. Of course there are hundreds of other matrons who are prominently identified with metropolitan society and who are also devoted mothers, but somehow or other Mrs. Gould just happened into Cholly's mind.

Mrs. Gould is the mother of seven children, three boys and four girls, and in the care of her children Mrs. Gould has set a shining example which all American mothers would do well to follow.

Mrs. Gould, if I remember correctly, was one of the first women of wealth and position to realize the advantages of outdoor life, and all of her children when quite young were kept outdoors as much as possible.

It is quite possible for a woman to be deeply interested in the doings of the social world and still find time to look after her kiddies. It is only in the most remote cases

that the younger generation is turned over to governesses and only seen by their mother when she makes her daily visit of a half hour or so to the nursery.

That is the condition some of our best "sob" writers would have us believe exists in society, but Cholly happens to know that such an impression is incorrect.

Mrs. Gould has never made herself a slave to her children. She realized long ago that the day was quite long enough to accomplish many things and still set aside the greater part of her time to be devoted to the seven Gould children.

As they reached the debutante stage and finally married, Mrs. Gould simply transferred her attention to the younger Gould kiddies.

The George Goulds are one of the happiest couples in the realm of society. I once heard a woman exclaim: "I'd rather be Mrs. George Gould than the queen of England!" The matron making the remark was surveying the beautiful Mrs. Gould from her opera box in the golden horseshoe at the Metropolitan. "She lives a happier life than any queen," continued the enthusiastic one, "and society is secondary to her husband and her family."

Newport, with its gay summer coterie, never appealed to Mrs. Gould.

For a long time there was a rumor that she would build a magnificent villa at the Rhode Island watering place, but the rumor never materialized. Ever since her marriage to the millionaire son of

WASHINGTON is filling up rapidly. Mrs. Clarence Day, wife of Colonel Day, U. S. A., has recently come home from Panama. Miss Frances Murray, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Peter Murray is also "of return." The Misses Elizabeth and Catherine Cheatham are daughters of Capt. and Mrs. J. J. Cheatham, now stationed at the Navy Yard. Miss Elizabeth

Cheatham will be a debutante this year. Mrs. Westens Carey was formerly Miss Priscilla Husted and is the daughter of Congressman and Mrs. James W. Husted, of New York. Her marriage took place recently at the Husted's home at Peekskill, N. Y. Mr. Carey is an Irishman, but now a resident of this country.



SOCIAL SEASON STARTS SOONER THAN CUSTOM

Entertaining in the Capital Has Beginning With Opening of Armament Conference—Central America Centennial Celebration Brilliantly Successful Event—Notable Assemblage Attends—President and Mrs. Harding Prolong Their Vacation—Other Notes.

By JEAN ELIOT

THINGS are looking up a bit here in Washington and before we know it the season will be upon us. Usually the early weeks of the winter are sacred to the debutantes, at Christmas time the sub-debs come into their own, and it isn't until January that the official season begins.

This year, however, it will be a different story, for entertaining of a highly official and very brilliant character will begin with the opening of the conference on the limitation of armament and assuredly it will continue until Lent. Even now one notices a revival of the small dinner and luncheon parties which were so numerous up until August 1. "The Smiths are back—or the Browns, or the Joneses—let's get hold of them for dinner," is heard on every side and wherever two or three are gathered together the talk turns upon who was at Newport—or Bar Harbor, or the North Shore—and what they did there.

THERE'S always a peculiar charm about the first big party of the year when men and women who have not seen each other for months come together for the first time, each with a new appreciation of the other. So everybody turned out for the centennial celebration at the Pan-American Union on Thursday evening with great expectations, and nobody was disappointed.

It was a big and brilliant party, this reception and ball given by the diplomatic representatives of the five republics of Central America—Honduras, El Salvador, Costa Rica, Guatemala and Nicaragua—to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of their independence from Mexico and the federation of the five states, which was ratified a week or so ago. And everybody from the official and diplomatic world who is yet back in town—from the Vice President and Mrs. Coolidge down—seems to have turned out for it.

The resident set was well represented, too, with enough of the young folk to make the party a go. There was dancing in the Hall of the Americas, supper was served below stairs and the great golden moon which smiled down on the lovely Aztec Garden made of it an elfin spot. The Central American diplomats must have stood in with the weather man, who isn't given to smiling upon parties at the Pan-American Union, for the night was perfect. And not since the beautiful fete given in honor of the Japanese War Mission several years ago has the Aztec Garden presented so alluring an aspect.

It surely was good to see Mrs. Coolidge's smiling face again. She looks well after her holiday in New England, and she and the Vice President held an impromptu reception throughout the evening. The Secretary of State and Mrs. Hughes were also surrounded, and—but, I'll have to confess that I was too busy looking at the moon to keep my eye on all the celebrities present.

ANOTHER of the week's pleasant parties was the dinner given last evening at Highwood by Prince de Bearn, the charge d'affaires of France. It was small but very jolly and a typical summer-time party, since there were but two ladies present and nearly a dozen men. The guest of honor was Prof. Achille Dillatte, who has been attending the Institute of Politics and who is now on the verge of starting back to France. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Delano Robbins, Mr. and Mrs. Celestia, of the Italian Embassy; Jevrem Tadjich, charge d'affaires of Serbia; Mr. de Lagerberg, of the Swedish Legation; Robert Silvercruys, of the Belgian Embassy, and Mr. Guerin and M. Sieres de Veynes, of the French Embassy.

Prince de Bearn expects to come to town some time in October, and has not yet decided whether he will go back to the house in New Hampshire avenue, which he occupied last winter, or whether he will join the ranks of the house hunters.

THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. HARDING prolonged their successful holiday beyond their original intention. They eventually succeeded in getting to Atlantic City, which they had hoped to reach the week before, but made the trip by motor lest the Mayflower should again find difficulty in making a landing. After a day or two at the New Jersey resort, and a round or two of golf on the President's part—they made their way to New York, where they boarded the Mayflower. They cruised in leisurely fashion along the Long Island shore—stopping off now and again for more golf—then turned about and went up the Hudson to West Point—golf again and a review of the Military Academy cadets. In New York they "did" a show, the amazingly popular "Sally."

The Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Hoover; the Undersecretary of State and Mrs. Henry P. Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. George Van Fleet, of Marlon, who had been guests at the White House for several days, and George B. Christian, Jr., the President's Secretary, made up the original roster of the President and Mrs. Harding's guests, but before their return the passenger list of the Mayflower was augmented by Mr. Weeks, the Secretary of War; the Attorney General, Mr. Daugherty; Brig. Gen. and Mrs. C. E. Sawyer, and Jess Smith, of Ohio, who "joined up" in New York.

UNFORTUNATELY the Mayflower arrived home with two patients in her sick bay. Secretary Daugherty, who has been suffering recently from an attack of ptomaine poisoning, had a slight setback and wasn't able to leave his berth for several days, and Mr. Christian took a tumble down an open hatchway, which resulted in a broken rib. General Sawyer was on hand to give first aid, and Mr. Christian's injuries proved not to be serious, but the accident rather cast a damper over the last days of the cruise. On his way through Sag Harbor the President reviewed a dozen ships comprising the third naval reserve district force.

PREPARATIONS for the conference are going on apace and apparently nobody talks of anything else. It has been definitely decided that the sessions will be held in the beautiful Pan-American building and the first floor of two wings of the giant navy building just over the way are to be set aside for offices. Each wing is a block long and maybe a third as wide, so that ought to provide plenty of space.

If Belgium and the Netherlands accept the somewhat belated invitation to attend the conference, which is about to be extended to them—and there seems to be no doubt that they will—the delegations will number eight. I should say that the actual delegations

the late Jay Gould, Mrs. Gould has passed this summer season at Lakewood, in the Catskills, where the Goulds have a quaint estate named Furlough Lodge, or cruising on the Gould yacht.

When the first of the Gould children arrived, Mrs. Gould decided they would spend their summer vacations in a modest, sane manner, and Newport during the season is not what Cholly would term quiet and peaceful.

Mrs. Gould's jewels are worth a colossal fortune. No opening night at the Metropolitan Opera House would be complete without the charming Mrs. Gould. How well I recall past opening performances at the glided temple of music on upper Broadway when Mrs. Gould was a dazzling, glittering vision. On such nights she wore more than a million dollars' worth of precious gems and looked every inch a queen.

Some of the most important pieces in her jewel casket have the tenderest sentiments attached to them. For instance, her largest rope of pearls was presented to her by Mr. Gould on their tenth wedding anniversary.

Of late, Mrs. Gould has tired of many of her splendid jewels and has given not a few of her most valuable gems to her daughters, Lady Decies and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Jr.

Now that the Carroll Wainwrights have been taken into the family fold, and complete forgiveness has been

extended them, there are many happy family reunions at the Gould mansion on upper Fifth avenue and at Georgian Court, Mrs. Gould's

magnificent estate at Lakewood. And there, the young George J. Goulds, Jr., make their home with the senior Goulds, and there is no

disputing the fact that Mrs. George, Jr., is one of the most attractive matrons in the whole rank and file of the smart set.

When one encounters Mrs. George J. Gould and is fortunate enough to bask in the sunlight of her smile, it seems almost incredible to believe that she is many times a "granny."

However, despite her manifold social duties—and she is undoubtedly one of the leaders of American society—Mrs. Gould finds ample time to be as successful a grandmother as she was a mother.

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